

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT, PROPRIETOR.

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MUSEMENTS THIS AFTERNOON AND EVENING

ACADEMY OF MUSIC. Fourteenth street. Italian Opera—NIGON, at 8 P. M.; at 11 P. M. Mlle. Albert, Mlle. Heibron, Miss Dary, signor de Bassini, Signor Fiorini.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE. Twenty-eighth street and Broadway. THE BELLE'S DEPARTURE, at 8 P. M.; at 10 P. M. Miss Fanny Deparport, Miss Jewett, Mr. Louis James.

MRS. CONWAY'S BROOKLYN THEATRE. ELKANOR, OR THE FATAL MARRIAGE, at 8 P. M.; at 10 P. M. Mlle. Bowers, J. C. McCollom.

NEW YORK STADT THEATRE. Lower—German Opera. Bouffe—BARRÉ BLEVE, at 8 P. M.; at 10 P. M. Mlle. Lina May.

GERMAN THEATRE. Fourteenth street. EIN RING, at 8 P. M.; at 10 P. M.

ROBINSON HALL. Sixteenth street, between Broadway and Fifth avenue. A RIZZI, at 8 P. M.

BRANT'S OPERA HOUSE. West Twenty-third street, near Sixth avenue. NEGRO MINSTRELS, at 8 P. M.; at 10 P. M. Dan Bryant.

METROPOLITAN THEATRE. No. 555 Broadway. VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; at 10 P. M. Mattie at 12 P. M.

TONY PASTORS OPERA HOUSE. No. 201 Bowery. VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; at 10 P. M.

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS. Broadway, corner of Twenty-ninth street. NEGRO MINSTRELS, at 8 P. M.; at 10 P. M.

LYCUM THEATRE. Fourteenth street and Sixth avenue. GENEVIEVE DE BRABANT, at 8 P. M.; at 10 P. M. Miss Emily Foldes.

AMERICAN INSTITUTE. Third Avenue, between Fifty-third and Sixty-fourth streets. INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION.

COLOSSEUM. Broadway, corner of Third street. A TORN OVER PARK, at 8 P. M.; at 10 P. M. Mattie at 12 P. M.

WOOD'S MUSEUM. Broadway, corner of Third street. A TORN OVER PARK, at 8 P. M.; at 10 P. M. Mattie at 12 P. M.

OLYMPIC THEATRE. No. 554 Broadway. VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; at 10 P. M. Mattie at 12 P. M.

PARK THEATRE. Broadway, between Twenty-first and Twenty-second streets. GILDED AGES, at 8 P. M.; at 10 P. M. Mattie at 12 P. M.

THEATRE COMIQUE. No. 514 Broadway. VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; at 10 P. M. Mattie at 12 P. M.

STEINWAY HALL. Fourteenth street. REGIONS DULL CARE, at 8 P. M.; at 10 P. M. Mattie at 12 P. M.

BOOTH'S THEATRE. corner of Twenty-third street and Sixth avenue. GUY RANERING, at 8 P. M.; at 10 P. M. Miss Cushman.

ROMAN HIPPODROME. Twenty-sixth street and Fourth avenue. Afternoon and evening, at 2 and 5.

WALLACE'S THEATRE. Broadway. THE ROMANCE OF A POOR YOUNG MAN, at 8 P. M.; at 10 P. M. Miss Ida Dyer, Mr. Montague.

NIDLO'S GARDEN. Broadway, between Prince and Houston streets. THE DELUGE, at 8 P. M.; at 10 P. M. The Krally Family.

TRIPLE SHEET.

New York, Wednesday, Nov. 4, 1874.

From our reports this morning the probabilities are that the weather to-day will be warmer and clear or hazy.

UNCLE DICK'S ELECTION.—Uncle Dick's election was put to him, and of course he will take it.

We are glad it is over.

Is anybody hurt?

"All hail, Uncle Dick!"

MR. CREAMER has proved himself to be a gallant leader. His party has surprised its most sanguine friends.

JOHN SWINTON does not seem to have made an incendiary canvass. Lumber dealers need not advance their prices.

We are sorry for one reason that Swinton was not elected. He would have made short work of the old Post Office and it would have gone hard with the new one.

THE WEATHER yesterday, from the Atlantic coast to the Mississippi River, was all that could be desired by the republicans. Therefore, if they still find that the tide of public opinion is running against them, they will know that it means something more than "general apathy."

UNCLE DICK was not short on the vote.

AS HAYES seems to have beaten the vote of Wickham the question will naturally arise whether Morrissey or Kelly is the real leader of Tammany.

THE Hon. John Morrissey will spend a few days in meditation and prayer.

THE ELECTIONS ARE OVER, and all concerned in them are now at liberty to proceed to the needful preparations for the coming winter. Trade has been dull, business of all kinds has not been prosperous; but now, let us hope, we have passed through the ordeal of stagnation and that better times are at hand.

THERE seems to have been a terrible smashing of slates.

THE THIRD TERM.—From present indications, although General Grant leaves this important question in the hands of his friends, the office-holders, we incline to the opinion that from the pressure of outside influences he will be constrained to haul off and cut them adrift.

MR. CREAMER must pick his flint and try it again.

MR. NAST will have a fine opportunity for a "fresh cartoon." We respectfully suggest a "tidal wave."

Who will be our next Senator?

THE HERALD'S special arrangements for furnishing news of the election returns last evening were a feature of the canvass. At our various sub-offices on Twenty-third and Thirty-second streets, in Yorkville, Harlem and Brooklyn, as well as at this office, the returns were exhibited to thousands of people, from an early hour in the evening until long after midnight.

We feel authorized in announcing that General Grant will not be a candidate for a third term.

The Elections.

General Grant, who led the republican party into power two years ago with the largest majority, perhaps, ever given to a President, may feel this morning, as he reads the returns of the November elections, that he has been like the Prodigal Son, and has squandered a precious political inheritance. Whatever the causes, the result is decisive. New York, which has been anchored so firmly to the republican party, now swings out in pronounced and irretrievable revolt. Even the splendid popularity of General Dix could not save the administration. At the hour we write it is impossible to estimate the exact result, but it seems safe to estimate the majority of Mr. Tilden at from ten to fifteen thousand majority. The other States speak with an emphasis no less certain. The indications are that the republicans in Pennsylvania, mainly through the extraordinary discipline of the party in Philadelphia, have held that State. But not even an approximate estimate can be formed, and it seems improbable that the Keystone State should be alone in the rush of democratic victories. New Jersey is probably democratic. The most astounding result, however, is in Massachusetts, which has elected a democratic Governor by a decisive, startling majority. General Banks is elected to the House, while General Butler is defeated. The defeat of Butler gives a poetic sequel to the democratic triumph, and is the one isolated event which will give the greatest satisfaction to the American people. It closes the career of the ablest, most persistent and most daring of the leaders of the republican party—of the one man who represented in his own person the animosities, the mistakes and the audacities of republicanism in its hour of arrogant triumph.

This election is not merely a victory but a revolution. The United States pronounces in favor of conservative purposes. We are weary of war and its bloody instructions. The practical lessons to be learned cannot fail to be of the very gravest importance. The canvass closes the political career of General Grant. We can understand that the time will always come in the history of administrations when the people become restless and impatient and crave a change. We had indications of this even in the time of Washington, who was severely criticised before his retirement for what was regarded as the corruption of the party in power. But Grant has invited the severest censure, not merely by what he has done but by what he has failed to do. He has permitted the Presidential office to drift away from what was intended by the founders of the government. The Presidency is no longer the constitutional head of a representative Republic, but the absolute chief of a dominant party. The Cabinet is no longer composed of statesmen of repute, selected because of administrative fitness, but of staff officers, taken because they pleased the Presidential fancy. The disposal of patronage has been largely a matter of personal preference. The party has passed into the control of politicians who have shown their appreciation of public responsibilities by Credit Mobilier, back pay and other suspected and dishonorable transactions. General Dix was burdened not merely by the exigencies of party support from a crippled party, but he has not had the hearty support of the organization that nominated him. He has had all the disadvantages of republicanism and few of the advantages. Above all he has had to carry, in the third term idea, the most serious encumbrance that has ever been imposed upon a candidate. It was especially cruel in this, that whether he accepted or rejected it, he was in a harsh position. If he admitted the policy of a third term he offended the popular sense of the integrity of republican institutions. If he rejected it he offended the President and his followers.

There were elements of strength in the canvass of the venerable candidate which he alone possessed. He had proved himself an admirable Governor. For a longer period than is allotted to many men he had been in active public life in many offices of trust and honor, and his record was honorable and stainless. If the people did not regard him as a great man they turned to him with a kind of instinct as a leader thoroughly good and brave. The country knew that "Centennial" Dix, as he is fondly called, could not do a mean or a weak or a dishonest act. He had taken early and bold ground against inflation. When the President himself was so uncertain what to do that he wrote a message for the purpose of clearing his ideas Centennial Dix wrote a vehement and eloquent protest against inflation. His course on the third term, although tardy, was effective. He was as inflexible as fate in stamping out crime. He would not even wink at dishonesty in legislation. When to this was added his long life, his illustrious career, his honorable service in two wars, his resolute course at the outset of the rebellion, his incessant, unsparring loyalty, we can understand how it is that he has proved himself stronger than his party, how the canvass has been, if not the victory he expected, certainly not a canvass of dishonor, and how he has broken the wave of what would have been a measureless disaster.

Mr. Tilden's success shows not merely the advance of the democratic sentiment, but also what can be done by a candidate who conducts his canvass upon sound business principles. He has shown the utmost tact, industry and enterprise in his conduct of his canvass. He has managed it as he would manage a railway. He is now the foremost man of the party in a national sense, and, by virtue of the primacy of New York among States, he must necessarily be more than any man concerned in the canvass of 1876. But the good qualities which Mr. Tilden showed during this canvass, his business celerity and industry, will not avail him in the higher plane which he now ascends. Unfortunately for Mr. Tilden he has seen nothing but the Governorship in this canvass. In his relations with Tammany Hall he showed an insouciance, a carelessness as to his own reform record, which lessened his majority in the State and which will injure him in his larger aspect as a representative national democratic statesman. He could have prevented the ring influence which controls Tammany Hall. He could have declined alliances which made him the companion of Mr. Morrissey. He could have demanded from Tammany the nomination of a Mayor like Mr. William Butler Duncan, and a Register like General Jones, nominations that would have

given him and his party thousands of extra votes. But Mr. Tilden was too complaisant. He reminds us of the late James Buchanan. Polished, gentlemanly, high-reaching, clean, courteous, preferring reform and good government, and not fearing to strive for it when he was not assailed by political and personal responsibilities, he has shown that even he can stoop to rise. Mr. Buchanan, as President in place of Pierce, would have retired with general acceptability, but when confronted by the storms of secession he became helpless. Mr. Tilden, confronted by the bold, grasping men who control Tammany Hall, surrendered. He may plead that he did this for the honor and peace of the party, but it does not give us the most cheerful anticipations of what he would do if called upon to accept responsibilities like those which attended the administrations of Jackson and Lincoln.

The minor results of the canvass are recorded elsewhere. In New York Tammany elects the Mayor, although by a minority of the full vote, Mr. Hayes is defeated for Register by a pronounced and decisive majority. Mr. Ottendorfer and the Creamer movement have made a gallant and splendid fight. Mr. Kelly will learn from this, that powerful as he is, he cannot trifle with the public opinion even of his own party. How much better would it have been had he taken the advice of the HERALD, and, withdrawing Mr. Hayes, permitted the election of Jones by a unanimous vote. The defeat of Mr. Hayes is the extinction of the old ring. The third term is buried forever. General Grant has two years before him in which to retrieve many of the mistakes which have brought discredit upon his administration and defeat upon his party. Let him take this lesson in its highest sense, and remember what he owes to his great name, his fame and the place he would hold in history. His career as a political leader is closed, but there remains to him a personal career, which he can vindicate and confirm by two years of good government, reform and devotion to the highest and truest principles of administration.

We wonder what Boss Tweed thinks of it all.

NOTWITHSTANDING all the Republic is still safe.

THE Irishmen of New York have remembered Miles O'Reilly.

Now we shall have time to hear more about the Beecher scandal.

THE Arctic and Antarctic Railway bonds may be said to be looking up.

THE enemies of Butler probably think that "time at last makes all things even."

UNCLE DICK will be glad to see his friends at Delmonico's to-day from sunrise to sunset.

FRIEND BILLY estimates that the canvass has cost Uncle Dick a hundred thousand bottles of champagne. Well, "there's millions in it."

THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION announces in a cable despatch from London that the German government has determined to prosecute a leading German newspaper for reprinting from the NEW YORK HERALD the correspondence between Von Bismarck and Von Arnim. This important item of news does not come from the Associated Press. We have observed that on several occasions recently the American Press Association has had better foreign despatches than the Associated Press, and its members certainly deserve credit for their enterprise, promptitude and accuracy.

EVEN Massachusetts has bottled up Ben Butler.

THE gloomy old Custom House will look gloomier than ever this morning.

CENTENNIAL DIX will have more time to shoot ducks next summer than he had last season.

Russianism at the Polls.

In the state of the public mind with regard to politics the bloody occurrence of yesterday will scarcely excite a just tone of comment. Such things seem to flow so naturally from the bad spirit and violent party oppositions to which we are accustomed that it is something if people are surprised at them; and even if they are their surprise will only note the fact that such occurrences have been lately less common than they once were. To stir up a popular indignation that the vices in our political system out of which such things grow are possible seems a labor beyond the reach of the press. And to argue that the presence on the street, on such an occasion, of a candidate for Congress is unseemly and wanting in self-respect would, perhaps, sound ridiculous, as seeming to imply an opinion that Congressmen regulated their actions on some good ethical standard. But the telegraph will carry the news to an outside world less apathetic than our own people in comment on our misdoings, and perhaps the distorted picture of us that is made abroad out of every such occurrence will compel attention. In ten or twelve days we shall receive the London papers, with their telegram to the effect that in the election in New York a fight was provoked in the streets about the person of a candidate for Congress, that pistols were used, and that one man was killed and another badly wounded; and we shall have the free comment of the English press, with the *Saturday Review* at the head, on American manners and American ideas of fair play, and, in short, on the operation of popular government. It is very certain that we shall not like the comments, but they will be salutary if they teach us to see ourselves in this matter as others see us.

WE WONDER what Ben Butler thinks about the third term.

WE TRUST Mr. Morrissey "hedged" in some of his bets.

THE SULTAN AND THE SLAVE TRADE.—In answer to the protest of the British government the Sultan has declared his intention to suppress the trade in slaves carried on with his dominions through Egypt. If he keeps his promise the efforts of Mr. Stanley on the East Coast will be likely to prove thoroughly successful. The HERALD is delighted to welcome in the Sultan a coworker in the suppression of the trade in human beings. No government could lend more effective aid than those of Egypt and Turkey if they were in real earnest in their desire to put an end to the unholy traffic.

A Warning to President Grant.

The elections which took place yesterday, and especially the election in New York, ought to make a profound and instructive impression on the mind of President Grant. Up to this time he has had an uninterrupted course of political good fortune, which, following his brilliant military successes, would naturally create, in any but a mind of unusual strength and self-poise, a feeling that he is a favorite of fortune. When we compare the ex-captain who tanned leather with his father in 1860 with the great general and the popular President it is easy to understand how the success and fame which have been so entirely beyond his expectations may have inspired him with extravagant hopes. To advance from his present exalted station to a third term or a Presidency for life would be far less wonderful than the promotion of a tanner's clerk to the command of the army and the Presidency of the United States. The soundest head might be turned by so sudden a rise and so dazzling a career; and as General Grant is still in the full vigor of his years, and as his success has never met a check until now, it is quite natural that he should cherish extravagant expectations. But the result of the voting yesterday ought to convince him that there is a limit to every career in a republican country, and that he is no exception to the rule which fixes an impassable boundary to the ambition of a citizen of a republic. The most illustrious of our former soldiers—Washington and Scott—recognized the limit by their own intuitive sagacity. Scott put aside the offer which was made to him of the government of Mexico, and Washington preferred his agricultural pursuits at Mount Vernon to the exercise of authority over his country. The most admired parts of the history of Washington and Scott are those which include their noble acts of self-renunciation. It is to be regretted that General Grant did not emulate their magnanimous example without waiting to be taught in the school of events.

But although General Grant has failed to exercise the high civic virtue which puts a self-imposed limit on ambition, we would fain hope that he has wisdom enough to be instructed by experience. The great loss of votes by Governor Dix since 1872 attests the waning popularity of the President even more clearly than it does that of General Dix. In 1872 Dix was borne to success on the tide of Grant's popularity, and his mortifying decline in the election yesterday is a consequence of his standing for the federal administration. Dix would have made a much better show in the election had he stood on his personal merits and been in no way identified with Grant. It is Grant who has killed Dix, and Grant rather than Dix is the person who should lay this defeat to heart. It should teach the President that there is a limit even to public gratitude. The country has caressed him, praised him, rewarded him, promoted him, with lavish, unstinted generosity; but the country has showered on him those abundant marks of grateful appreciation on the supposition that he is true to our institutions and desires no reward which would be inconsistent with their perpetuity. His third term aspirations have turned public feeling against him, and we trust that the demonstrated decline of his popular strength may teach him the wisdom of renouncing his irregular hopes and devoting what remains of his second term to high and worthy objects. If he promptly recognizes the utter futility of all third term hopes he may close his administration amid the plaudits of his countrymen. The people retain their appreciation of his great military services, and if convinced that he means in good faith to retire to private life at the end of this term they would indulge in no ungenerous criticisms during the remnant of his Presidency. General Grant's military fame is one of the most precious possessions of his country, and the people will overlook and forgive all his shortcomings as President if he will, even at this late day, convince them that he prefers the public welfare to his private views.

President Grant is a man of sagacity, and he ought to see now that it is perfectly futile for him to entertain hopes of another election. Let him, then, accept the situation and he may end his brilliant career with credit and retire to private life with undiminished popularity. If he has a choice as to his successor he can do much to secure his election, if the choice is founded on a sincere wish to promote the public welfare. He can easily control the republican nomination if he has no selfish or ambitious views of his own, and a republican nomination, dictated by patriotic motives, would even yet have strong chances of success. We hope, therefore, that President Grant will recognize the important lesson taught him by the humiliating decline in the strength of his party, and that the remaining two years of his administration may be the most honored and satisfactory part of his civil career.

WE SHALL NOW have a goodly amount of democratic rhetoric about "the tidal wave."

IT WOULD BE interesting to hear the "bosom friends," Morrissey and Kelly, discuss the results of the election.

THE LOUISIANA ELECTION.—THE COLORED VOTE.—From the Louisiana election returns, so far received, it appears that the democrats and conservatives have gained a substantial victory, and thus are materially indebted in the results achieved to the large bodies of colored voters who joined them in the election. This breaking up of "the color line" is, however, the great victory, for it is only by the abolition of the "white man's party" and the "black man's party," and by the mixing of whites and blacks in both parties, that law and order in their political contests and social harmony and good will between the two races can be secured in the South. Let the good example of Louisiana be followed up, and let the color line be obliterated throughout the Southern States, and peace, law, order and prosperity therein will soon follow.

We are not premature in announcing that Mayor Havemeyer will retire from public life on the 1st of January and resume agricultural pursuits and the study of the important question, whether Shakespeare or Bacon wrote Shakespeare's plays.

We are authorized to announce that General Butler will enter upon the active pursuit of his profession at the close of the present Congress.

The City Election—A Divided Victory and a Warning.

The result of the city election has been a victory for Tammany on the Mayor and the defeat of Tammany on the Register. Mr. Wickham has a plurality of twenty thousand over Mr. Wales, the next highest candidate, while General Jones leads Mr. Hayes about ten thousand votes. An analysis of the vote shows that the democrats on Governor have a majority of forty-two thousand, and on the two democratic candidates for Mayor, Mr. Wickham and Mr. Ottendorfer, a majority of about forty-five thousand over Mr. Wales. General Jones must, therefore, have received about twenty-eight thousand democratic votes, or nearly one-third of the whole number cast by the party. At the same time the united votes of Wales and Ottendorfer show a majority of about five thousand over Mr. Wickham. If Tammany Hall is ruled by prudent and intelligent men these facts are sufficient to set them thinking, and to temper the enthusiasm they will no doubt feel over their triumph.

For they show very clearly that the city of New York is not favorable to the present local management of the democratic party, and only needs to be united in opposition to overthrow the Tammany nominees. If a single candidate acceptable to the people had been nominated for Mayor, as a single candidate was nominated for Register, Mr. Wickham would have been to-day mourning over a defeat in company with Mr. Hayes. It was the good fortune of Mr. Kelly's nominee that the experience of Havemeyer had prejudiced the public mind against a union candidate for Mayor, and that the republican leaders were determined to make a strict party nomination for the chief magistracy of the city, in the hope that by some lucky chance he might slip into office between Mr. Wickham and Mr. Ottendorfer. It was the bad fortune of Mr. Morrissey's nominee that the opposition found a candidate upon whom they could unite and for whom the citizens were satisfied to vote. Mr. Wickham has won by the default of the elements opposed to Tammany, and his escape is as significant a warning to the democratic leaders as is the defeat of his associate on the city ticket.

The local nominations have been unquestionably a source of weakness to the democracy. While Mr. Tilden obtained eighty-seven thousand votes in the city, Mr. Wickham received only fifty-seven thousand and Mr. Hayes sixty-one thousand. Mr. Wickham is, indeed, shown to be the weaker of the two latter candidates, receiving four thousand votes less than Hayes. The question, therefore, arises whether Mr. Morrissey or Mr. Kelly is the most powerful as a Tammany leader, and the answer, according to these figures, seems to be in favor of Mr. Morrissey. No person can very well say, in the face of the returns, that the nomination of Hayes was any more of a blunder than the nomination of Wickham, for at the polls the former has beaten the latter. If the opposition had united against Wickham he would have suffered a worse defeat than Hayes has encountered. Tammany Hall as at present organized is therefore weakened both by the accidental success of Mr. Wickham and by the defeat of Mr. Hayes. If Mr. Kelly and Mr. Morrissey, who are the acknowledged heads of the organization—the Siamese twins of the Wigwam—read the lesson of the election aright, they will acknowledge this fact and profit by the experience. It will no doubt be said, in view of the defeat of Hayes, that Mr. Kelly was censurable for yielding the nomination of Hayes to Mr. Morrissey's pertinacity, and this is in a great measure true. Mr. Kelly, who had displayed such an overbearing and stubborn temper when dealing with the country delegates in the State Convention, was hardly expected to be so pliant and weak in the management of his own household, and his friends not unjustly condemned him for yielding his own judgment to Mr. Morrissey's demands in the matter of the Register's nomination. But it may be as justly claimed that Mr. Morrissey was to blame for suffering Mr. Kelly to force upon the party the nomination of Mr. Wickham, who goes into office, like Mr. Havemeyer, as a minority candidate, and who showed less strength than Mr. Hayes at the polls.

When the opponents of Tammany Hall review the figures of the election they will doubtless regret that they did not unite on some such candidate as William Butler Duncan or Royal Phelps for Mayor. In that event they would have won a substantial victory. As it is, by electing General Jones and casting a majority, although a divided one, against Mr. Wickham, they have proved that they have the power to defeat objectionable Tammany nominees whenever they may feel disposed to do so, and that the "machine" is, after all, not so terrible an engine as it has been supposed to be. It only requires a united opposition to throw it from the track.

Appropriations and the Elections.

Just before the elections we had promises from Washington of reduced estimates for the current year and a consequent reduction in the aggregate of the appropriation bills at the coming session of Congress. It is true these promises are made every year, but when they have served their purposes in the canvass preceding the elections they are entirely disregarded. This trifling with the people must cease. The appropriation bills are always of the highest importance, generally more important than any legislation before Congress. They are the safeguards of economy and retrenchment. If the promises so often made between the last two or three years had been kept they would have resulted in saving millions of dollars to the country. If they are kept at the coming session of Congress millions will be saved in a single year. One of the lessons of yesterday's elections is that these promises must be kept. The people, though they nobly bear the burdens imposed by the war, are determined that excessive outlays shall cease. Many votes were lost to the republican party because the appropriation bills have been extravagant, and the reduced majority of General Garfield, the Chairman of the Committee on Appropriations, was partly owing to the same cause. Congress will meet only a month hence, and Garfield will be the practical director of its deliberations. Will he and his party really learn the lesson of the elections and obey the behests of the people? More than ever it is necessary, in order to purify the public service,

that the strictest economy shall rule in every department of the government, and the people have shown that they will put the marks of their disapproval upon any party which fails to subserve the true interests of the country.

Mr. Bryant's Birthday.

William Cullen Bryant, the most venerable and honored member of the editorial profession in this country, the first of our poets, the model of every public and every private virtue, completed his eightieth year yesterday. We join our congratulations with those of his other admirers on an occasion of so much interest. Mr. Bryant has outlived Cooper, our first novelist; he has outlived Irving, our greatest master of elegant prose; he has outlived Jackson, Clay, Calhoun, Webster, the most gifted statesmen who were conspicuous in the active period of his life; he has outlived Bennett, and Greeley, and Noah, and Crosswell, and Ritchie, and Gales (but not Blair, who still lives at an age as advanced and with faculties as vigorous as Mr. Bryant's, nor Weed who is nearly as old); but if several of Mr. Bryant's distinguished journalistic contemporaries, who were so potent and so vigorous in the days of his prime, still survive, he is the only one of them who retains an active connection with journalism. Mr. Blair dissolved his editorial relation to the *Globe* nearly thirty years ago and retired to Silver Spring; it is some thirteen or fourteen years since Mr. Weed retired from the *Albany Journal* and Mr. Webb from the *Courier and Enquirer*, so that Mr. Bryant is the oldest editor in the United States who retains his connection with the press. We tender him our sincere congratulations on this anniversary and recognize him as the most distinguished member of the editorial profession in the United States. Mr. Bryant's reputation is less ephemeral than if it rested on his services as a journalist. His is one of the most important names in American literature, as well as in American journalism, and the tasteful compliment paid him yesterday in the presentation of a costly and appropriately engraved vase was a tribute to his literary eminence, the only character in which he will be much known to posterity. His vigorous editorials in the *Evening Post* for so many years merely influenced the passing opinions of the day; but his best poems will be read and loved long after the transient politics of Mr. Bryant's time are forgotten. In celebrating his eightieth birthday we recognize the superior lustre of purely literary merits, but if Mr. Bryant himself were to pronounce on his own career we have little doubt that he would give the preference to his patriotic attempts to serve the country as a journalist.

A NEW JERSEY SWIMMER recently astonished the natives of Skibberen, on the coast of the Emerald Isle, by jumping overboard from a transatlantic steamship in the middle of a gale and reaching land after a seven hours' swim. But they might have told him the story of their countryman who offered to swim from Quebec, with an anchor as ballast, against the champion in that locality, and was prevented only from doing so by the other men back-acking out.

"LET US have peace."

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

Mr. Benson J. Lossing is at the Coleman House. Senator John Sherman, of Ohio, yesterday arrived at the Astor House. Admiral Topete, of the Spanish Navy, is recovering from his serious illness. Mr. Joseph Jefferson, the comedian, has apartments at the Hoffman House. General Stephen V. Benét, United States Army, is registered at the Grand Hotel. Major John W. Barlow, United States Army, is stopping at the Metropolitan Hotel. Commander Henry Wilson, United States Navy, is quartered at the Westminster Hotel. Mr. James T. Fields, of Boston, is among the recent arrivals at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Generals Wright and Comstock have arrived in Paris, and will sail for America next Saturday. Lieutenant Colonel Nathaniel Stevenson, of the British Army, is sojourning at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. New parties in France are the "Mac's," the "Anti-Macs," the "Macma-hontoux" and the "Pionplonites." Mr. Earle has concluded the revival meetings in Nova Scotia and sailed for the United States yesterday morning. London Freemasons intend to have a grand time at the coming reception of the Prince of Wales as their Grand Master. Students of Sanscrit are recommended to study "The Paribhasendushkara of Nagabhatta." Its title will be sufficient for other people. The Chevalier Alphonse de Stuers, Chargé d'Affaires of the Netherlands at Washington, arrived last evening at the Gilsey House. On the birthday of the Austrian Crown Prince his grandfather made him a gift of a considerable sum in money, and he has given it all toward an Austrian expedition into Central Africa. A sign of the times. If the White House demands of Congress a law to locate the headquarters of the army at Washington, it will be very likely not to get it, for even the present Congress will have more backbone in its next session. As to his famous *bon mots*, Tallierand said to Lamartine, "People have made of me a speaker of *bon mots*. But I have never uttered a *bon mot* in my life. I have endeavored to say, after deep reflection on many subjects, not a good thing—but a just one." The captain and several officers of the British flag ship *Belgophon* sailed from Halifax, N. S., yesterday, en route for England, to give evidence in the matter of the running down of the steamer *Flamand* by the flag ship while on a passage from England to Bermuda. French politeness at the benefit of Mlle. Déjazet. "What age is she?" said a republican. "She looks still so young." "Citizen," responded the person addressed, "elle aura bientôt vingt ans—pour la quatrième fois." "In a little while she will be twenty—for the fourth time." Here are two entries that are said to exist in the same album, in the possession of an autograph hunter in Europe:— "A really great man is known by three signs: generosity in the design, humanity in the execution, moderation in success."—RICHARD. The friendship of a great man is a gift from heaven. Faure has left the Paris opera in "high dudgeon." His first grievance is "a question of principle and dignity." Higher prices were charged for the seats on the nights when *Faust* was on the bill than were charged when Faure sang but *Pastil* did not. His other grievance is that the management would not permit him to sing at the *Alceste-Lorraine* benefit, and the papers abuse him for not singing on that occasion. Paris seems to regard the great singer as too susceptible. *Figaro's* action that Tiers was captured by *Figaro's* enos in a joke. They put his ransom at 5,000 francs. He grimaced, of course. "Way," they said, "you paid 5,000 francs to his guardians." "No me!" he said, "that was France." "Come, come," said the reader, "I read all about it in the *Bien Public*, your own organ. There never was a word about France in it. They always said M. Tiers paid it." This end of the story is so much better than the rest of it that people fancy the story was made for the joke.